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**A DAY HEAD WARNING.**

Men will never agree in mind as to the right or wrong of such occurrences as the night of last night at Bay Head, N. J. A young husband, who had neglected his own wife to pay attention to the fascinating woman, half of another man, was summarily punished by the indignation of the town. He was dragged from the house of this woman, whom he had no business to follow, was dunked repeatedly in the river, at a rope's end, and was then thrashed with pieces of the same rope until he fell insensible in the roadway. After recovering his senses he was easily persuaded to leave the town.

That the unfaithful husband deserved punishment of some sort is not to be denied. Bay Head villagers say he deserved what he got and even more. And the first impulse of the man who feels himself a true husband or a true lover will be one of agreement with the villagers.

The question is as to the right of the avengers of the deserted wife to step in and become after such fashion the enforcers of a moral law. On this question opinions differ, but it is undoubtedly the case that the indignant participants in last night's work will be so supported that the Bay Head incident may well serve as a loud warning to any other husbands who may be tempted to play double and false.

The conduct of Police Justice KELLY in the Webster murder case should be investigated. What right had he to commit EVELYN GRANVILLE or BETTY GREEN, or whatever her name may be, to her own apartments? Political influence should have its limits.

Maine has a gold craze. Farmers have dropped their harvests and their chores to join in the hunt for the precious metal. They probably might better take care of the crops they have in hand than risk losing them for a harvest of disappointments.

Here's a piece of news. Emperor WILLIAM has told Chancellor VON CAPRIVI, who has told Minister PREUSS, who has told a correspondent, that the Emperor may, perhaps, visit the World's Fair at Chicago.

Modesty pays, even in baseball. A Norristown team calling itself unpretentious "The Nothings" has succeeded in securing 23 runs against the 21 of a team which declared itself the "Anythings."

The Texas man who endeavored to intimidate a New York hotel clerk with a revolver, realizes that a broad-brimmed hat and weapon belt are not necessary accompaniments of nerve and pluck.

SPRINGFIELD and the Sugar Trust have stopped their fight. The realization that the public was profiting by the cut in prices apparently moved them towards peace.

The name of Mr. THOMAS C. PLATT has been added to the list of gubernatorial candidates. His nomination would be joy to the opposition.

Dr. CRUICKSHANK wants pay for his work on the Shakespeare murder trial. Perhaps he forgets that his time belongs to the city.

The arrogance at some of the hospitals which receive pay from the city and their refusal to take in injured people should be looked into. See to it, Mayor GRANT.

If good Republicans keep on refusing the gubernatorial nomination it will be necessary before long to call the roll and seize the first man who answers "Ay."

The Majestic made a royal trip.

#### SOME PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

Why is Beattie kept in office?

Who writes Mayor Grant's letters?

What right had Police Justice Kelly to show leniency to Evelyn Granville?

Why New York does not have hospitals of its own?

How was it possible for De Leuw to go bankrupt?

What causes the delay on the new Criminal Court Building?

Why there is so much hurry over the sale of the first bale of cotton?

Why the police have failed to unravel all the recent murder mysteries?

Why our citizens are permitted to be annoyed by trip-hammers and gas-house nuisances?

What induced the crowtooth to write himself a hero when he really died from his assassin?

What right has Dr. Edson to ask extra pay for work done for the city which pays him for his full time?

**A Poetic Verity.**

"What did the poet mean when he called this country 'the land of the Free and the home of the Brave?'"

"He was probably referring to bachelors and married men, said old Mr. Smithers, sadly."

**Boston Wine Again.**

"From Park." "Mr. Gorman—We are to have a magazine in New York which is to print only rejected articles."

"Miss Penelope Adams (of Boston)—I suppose it is to be published in New York so as to be right at the fountain head of that sort of article."

"All McKinley's Fault."

"From McKinley's Weekly." "Postmaster—It costs so much to live now that I am utterly discouraged."

"Someday—Then why don't you jump into the river and drown a lot of us?"

"Postmaster—Then you are a bad lot."

## BABES IN WANT.

Help Them in the Great Battle for Life and Health.

Poor and Ailing Tots Want Food, Medical Care and Clothes.

#### THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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A Little Girl......50  
M. G. W. Wolf......50  
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All contributions sent to "The Evening World" office for the Sick Baby Fund should be directed to Cashier, New York World, Pulitzer Building. Packages containing clothes, etc., should be addressed to Mrs. Roberts, 26 West Thirty-fifth street. Any one whose contribution to the Sick Baby Fund is not acknowledged in these columns will confer a favor by notifying the Editor of "The Evening World."

#### THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Large hats are exceedingly fashionable, and some are ethereal in texture, and trimmed in the lightest manner. The brims are bent in fantastic fashion, and here the wearer must consider which is the most becoming, a shaded front and high sides, or a raised front and the sides drooping. The back is always raised and indented, and some trimmings cross to the outside of the hat.

Some well-appointed houses have already set the example of the inevitable reaction in too lavish table adornment, and hostesses in high places are adopting the old-fashioned arrangement which permits of the display of the family plate, enhanced, and not overwhelmed and hidden, by moderate use of flowers and foliage. Later, too, the hearts of some of the older generation have been warmed by the reappearance of sweet-scented sprays and the homely Scotch rose, and probably the dear old-fashioned flowers may reassert themselves with the revival of the old-fashioned colors, such as magenta, which have disappeared this season.

Women seem to have it all their own way in a singular parish in Sweden. There is a female teacher at the school, a postmistress, a lady organist, and a lady secretary at the savings bank. In addition there is a female tailor, a female bookbinder, a female shoemaker, a female butcher and a female baker.

Members of the Royal British Nurses' Association will in future wear a badge. The committee have decided upon a very pretty design in the form of the Hospital, or Maltese, Cross.

Of all the delightful conveniences of the present day the small tea tables that pack into a basket without the smallest possible amount of trouble are the most remarkable. Similar, but larger tables, with corresponding hampers, are made for picnics, or are still more useful on boating and camping-out expeditions up the river. Bottles, glasses, plates, knives, spoons and forks, and receptacles for the commodities, are all contained in the smallest imaginable space, and it seems almost impossible to believe that a table and cloth are also contained within so neat a basket.

Pauline L'Allemant was scrubbing her mother's door step in Syracuse when she received her first operatic engagement. Lillian Russell sang a hymn in St. John's old church, in Chicago, for Organist James Gull, who in return gave her two music lessons a week.

His Majesty the Emperor of Austria has just received a magnificent present from the United railway companies of Austria. It comprises an imperial train of eight large carriages, made up of a saloon, dining-room, bed, dressing and smoking rooms, with ample accommodation for his suite besides. The carriages specially intended for the use of the Emperor are most exquisitely fitted up. The dining-car has a painted ceiling and elaborately carved panels. The train is lighted with electric light, and the cost of the whole is something over \$20,000.

**THE WORLD'S OFFER:**  
A Special Midsummer Discount Until Sept. 30 on Board Wanted.  
15 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 1 INSERTION.  
25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 2 INSERTIONS.  
30 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 3 INSERTIONS.

On the "L." [From Judge.]  
Bithers—What station is this?  
Guard—Orrupty burrpuette.  
Bithers—Well—er—does this train go to Harlem or Fifty-third street?  
Guard—Of course it does.  
Bithers—Thank.

A Girl Worth Having. [From Judge.]  
"My love," he whispered, "you are ten times as dear to me as you were."  
"Dearest George," she murmured, "what makes me so?"  
"My natural sweetness—or is it the McKinley bill?"

Stick to Your Colors. [From the Traveler's Bureau.]  
Miss Pussanther—I like to see a girl stick to her colors.  
Young Crimmonbeak (brushing the point from his nose)—So do I; and I like to see her colors stick to her!

**Health**

It is that state when all the organs of the body perform their functions in regular and efficient manner; and to remove any obstruction to such action is the proper duty of medicine.

#### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Gives health by purifying the blood, toning the stomach and bowels, and invigorating the kidneys and liver. Therefore, if you are in poor health, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

He Had Tried Them. [From Kate Field's "Washingtons."]  
Salesman (selling a fishing-rod)—That one is a little defective. Of course we will give you a straight tip.  
Buyer—Thank. I don't want any "straight tips." They're too expensive.

Oh! What Pleasure. [From Judge.]  
"My wife," said a man, "I don't know what you get out of drinking a glass of beer."

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**SKETCHES BY M. QUAD.**

It Didn't Stop.  
The train had only started from the New York end of the bridge, when he went to the door of car and asked of the guard:

"Does this train stop before it gets to Brooklyn?"  
"No, sir."  
"No way stop, eh?"  
"Of course not!"  
"What do you mean by of course not?" persisted the man.

"Why, you ought to know that it doesn't!"  
"I had, eh? Maybe you've got an idea in your head that I run this mammoth old village and the bridge included, but if you have I want to inform you that you are mightily mistaken! The only thing I run on this earth is a tannery about forty miles up the river, and they say I'm running that into the ground as fast as possible!"

**A Plain Case.**  
A man who got on a Myrtle avenue car in Brooklyn at Fulton Ferry the other day had gone only two squares when he got up and signalled the conductor to stop. The car stopped, but he resumed his seat and the conductor rang to go ahead. In about five minutes the performance was repeated, and then it was seen that the passenger was in that condition known as "sprung." When he stood up for the third time the conductor said:

"Is this where you want to get off?"  
"Yeah."  
"All right, then."  
"No, I guess I won't get off," said the man, as he reentered himself.

Two squares further on he stood up and signalled for the fourth time.  
"See here," said the conductor, as he went forward, "what sort of a game are you playing?"  
"Nox any game," thickly replied the man.

"Do you want to get off?"  
"Yeah."  
"Well, here you go."  
"No, I guess I won't get off!"  
"What's the matter with you, anyhow?"

"Shee here!" whispered the man in confidence and trying to lure the conductor at the same time. "When I think of home I get up an 'ave 'er car. Then when I think of my wife I 'ave my hand car to go on again! You see? Plain as day, I 'ave-car goes on. Let 'er go!"

The conductor carried him to the city line and left him lying in the shade.

M. Quad.

#### THE CLEANER.

While the fact, that many dives flourish in Capt. Brogan's precinct, is an excuse for closing that of Louis Franchet, the latter has some reason to feel grieved that his place should be shut up while the others are unmolested. The Excise Commissioners' action in shutting off the testimony regarding the condition of the Fifteenth is all right from a sanitary standpoint, but the testimony would have been interesting to the general public.

There is somebody at Pleasantville, N. J., whose imagination will either gain him a high reputation or ruin him. A careful observation of the daily papers will show a line of stories from that locality of which Baron Munchausen might be proud. The latest is the finding of a fish with wings and four rows of teeth in each jaw.

Gen. Abner Doubleday is ill in Morris County, N. J. He has been operated upon, and although his friends are anxious about him, there are good grounds to hope for his recovery. Gen. Doubleday aimed the first gun fired in defense of Fort Sumter in 1861, and was wounded.

In addition to his eminence as a lawyer, Mr. Frank Bartlett, the new Mayor of the second-second Regiment, has proven his ability as a military man. The manipulation of the recent battalion drill in camp at Peekskill has at once stamped him as a soldier.

A friend of mine employed in an uptown store, while hurrying to business yesterday, found a pocketbook containing a goodly sum. The owner's name was inside and the young man went a few blocks out of his way to return it. He got a pleasant "thank you" from the owner and was fined for being late at the store.

Among the Gleamer's visitors was Mr. Jacob Katz, who so successfully engineered the Tannerville entertainment in aid of the Sick Baby Fund. He has just got back to town and will devote his attention to real estate. He speaks highly of Mrs. Levy's work in aid of the sick little ones.

Mr. George Jones, editor of the Times, had a relapse last night and is very low. He is seventy-nine years old, and may not have strength to pull through.

City Chamberlain Train is at Richfield Springs enjoying his Summer vacation. He works hard at his law studies, in addition to his official work, and needs the recreation. His place is filled by Deputy Chamberlain Campbell.

**The Power of Gold.** [From Park.]  
Miss Midas—Do you expect to go to college next year, Mr. Croesus?  
Young Croesus—Not much. Father is going to have them bring it to me.

**With a Parenthetical Understanding.** [From Judge.]  
Miss Vernon—Mr. Crook is a fine horseman. Don't be like as if he was born in the saddle!  
Jack Belvidere—Yes; particularly when you see him walking on the street.

**Parallels Cases.**  
"The Emperor of China's opposition to Blair makes me think he's a sort of Don Quixote."  
"Why?"  
"He doesn't mind taking a sly at a wind-mill."

**An Every-Day Illustration.** [From Judge.]  
Johnson (scientific bore)—Do you believe in unconscious cerebration?  
Williamson (worn out)—Oh, yes. For instance, I don't believe you know what you are talking about right now.

**He Had Tried Them.** [From Kate Field's "Washingtons."]  
Salesman (selling a fishing-rod)—That one is a little defective. Of course we will give you a straight tip.  
Buyer—Thank. I don't want any "straight tips." They're too expensive.

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## IDENTIFIED AGAIN.

Rev. Thomas Martin Knows the Girl Murdered at Glendale.

Says She Was His Servant, Hannah Robinson.

#### A Clue to the Assassin Found in the Dead Girl's Trunk.

The body of the girl who was found strangled to death in Myers' lane, Glendale, L. I., on Sunday morning was again identified this morning.

Coroner Horneyer says he is satisfied that this time the identification is bona-fide, and that the mystery of the girl's identity is at last cleared up.

It only remains, he says, to find out who murdered her.



THE IDENTIFIED GIRL. From the police photograph.

The identifier this time is the Rev. Thomas Martin, of Hewlett, L. I.

He says the murdered girl is Hannah Robinson, a domestic who worked for his family. Shortly after 6 o'clock this morning, Rev. Mr. Martin and a woman called at his hotel and asked to be taken over to the little morgue near by, so that they might see the body.

They said that they suspected that the dead girl was their servant girl, who had been missing from their residence near Bay Roca-way since Saturday last, the day before the dead girl's body was found.

Before taking the couple over to the morgue the Coroner questioned them closely regarding their servant's work, and they described the dead girl's effects, that the Coroner was satisfied that the missing servant and the girl at the Morgue were one and the same.

Strangely enough, the Coroner took no note of the names of his visitors, but he was later learned that the man was Rev. Mr. Martin.

HONEYER SAYS HE'LL CATCH THE ASSASSIN. Coroner Horneyer, when questioned as to the identity of the parties, said:

"I've got the names of the parties right here (slapping a piece of paper), but I shan't give them away, because I'm going to catch this murderer and I don't propose to have the newspapers do it for me."

The Coroner finally admitted that the man and woman had identified the girl as "Hannah Robinson, an English servant girl who had lived with them for the last two months. The identifiers said that the girl left their home Saturday and took the 4:20 train, supposedly for Long Island City."

She has a sister in the Eastern District of Brooklyn and another in Allegheny City, Pa. The Coroner at once sent the couple to Jamaica, in company with Detective Miller and Constable Brecher, for a consultation with District Attorney Fleming.

Their identification of the dead girl's rings was especially complete, and the inscription inside the garnet ring, "M. to H.," in a measure sustains them, although they did not know that the inscription "H." stood for the girl's first name, "Hannah."

It was believed that the visit of Detective Miller and Constable Brecher to Jamaica would be extended to the residence of the Martins, and that they would return later in the day with the dead girl's trunk.

As they had been out of bed, and with a beating heart began the descent. Constable Brecher, a fast horse quickly took them over the stone bridge to the house, where Rev. Mr. Martin, of the Methodist Church, was waiting.

He appreciated the situation, and with his family as witnesses, married the happy couple, who then went to New York for a brief honeymoon of a day.

They returned home Wednesday and were forgiven and are now the hero and heroine of all young lovers.

#### CLAIMS OF EX-PRISONERS OF WAR

They Will Ask \$2 a Day for Each Day of Their Imprisonment.

DETROIT, Aug. 6.—Some sensation has been created by the address of President E. H. Williams, of the National Association of Ex-Prisoners of War, in convention here. Referring to the treatment accorded the ex-prisoners, the President said:

"As an organization, and in view of the great and peculiar hardship and suffering endured as prisoners, we believe special compensation is due us."

"My earnings they had saved from the small compensation allowed by the Government, as well as other valuables taken from them. Many were held long months after their term of service had expired, while others were ordered to expend their own means in order to secure their release. All of which ought to be valid claims against the Government. For a number of years I have been presented to Congress looking to such measures as we felt were due us. But so far all our appeals have availed us nothing."

Among the reports of the Committee made to the convention, it was reported that the next session of Congress in behalf of the soldiers who were in prison for a period of not less than sixty days or more, provided that they shall receive \$2 for every day of their confinement from the Government.

The new president of the organization is Stephen M. Long, of East Orange, N. J.

#### Royal Baking Powder Leads All

The latest investigations by the United States and Canadian Governments show the Royal Baking Powder superior to all others in leavening strength.

Statements by other manufacturers to the contrary have been declared by the official authorities falsifications of the official reports.

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seen the same night by Plagman William H. Lake at the Fresh Pond crossing, and the police are believed to be working the clue.

Lewis Williamson, of Jamaica, also tells a corroborative story of seeing a couple answering the same description, leaving Crook's Hotel, in Park Row, earlier in the evening, in a coach, and driving over the Brooklyn bridge.

Williamson has seen the girl at the Morgue and thinks she was the girl he saw enter the coach.

District-Attorney Fleming feels that his men are on the right track at last. He says he will give the case his constant personal attention until the murderer has been brought to justice or everything possible has been done in that direction.

The supposition is that the girl met her slayer before she left Hewlett's. He must be known, too, to some of her companions there. Mr. Martin evidently has information that will assist the detectives materially.

Mr. Martin said that the dead girl had a sister in Brooklyn and another in Philadelphia. He had heard her speak of them several times, but had never taken the trouble to inquire their names or addresses.

He thought that it would be comparatively easy to find them if they could be traced to the place where they were at the time the identification was published.

JAMAICA, L. I., Aug. 6.—Detective Miller and Constable Brecher arrived at Jamaica at 10:30 o'clock this morning with Rev. Dr. Thomas W. Martin, rector of the Episcopal Church at Hewlett, L. I., on the Park Rock-way road, and his wife, Mrs. Eleanor K. Martin.

They held a consultation with District-Attorney Fleming, and the detective left for Hewlett's at 11:30 to secure the girl's trunk and return with it to Ridgewood.

District Attorney Fleming said that he would accompany the Rev. Mr. Martin and the detective to Hewlett's.

Mrs. Martin said that she secured the girl, whose name is Hannah Robinson, as a house servant at Hendrickson's employment agency, on Fulton street, Brooklyn, two months ago.

The girl had no acquaintances, so far as she knew, except a man who frequently wrote to her.

The letters were at home in the girl's trunk.

WEST SHOPPING WITH \$12. Mrs. Martin had never seen any of the girl's friends. Hannah took a light lunch Saturday morning and left for the city with the trunk.

She told Mrs. Martin she would stay over Sunday with her sister, whose husband is a Williamsburg iron moulder, and would return Monday. She carried the \$12 in a pocketbook.

The girl was unmarried and had been in this country five years. She came from England, where her mother died and where her father still lives. She had a married sister, Mrs. Edward F. Schell, living at 224 Manhattan street, Allegheny City, Pa., and another in Philadelphia.

Detective Miller and Brecher returned from Hewlett's at 1 o'clock with two packages of letters done up in yellow paper. They declined to talk and hurried over to see District-Attorney Fleming. The detectives also brought two trunks which belonged to Mrs. Martin's servant and took them up to the Jamaica Hotel, where District-Attorney Fleming will examine them this afternoon.

It is believed that the first tangible clue to the murderer has been found in these letters. Constable Brecher has admitted this much.

#### SHE DESCENDED BY THE LADDER.

The Romantic Elopement Which Has Excited All New York.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) WEST NEWARK, Conn., Aug. 6.—The young people here are in a fever of excitement over the elopement of a romantic couple, which they had read of in the novels.

William Disbrow and Ella Waters have long been regarded as lovers. The families of both are of high social distinction, and there were no objections to the young man's attentions, but when he broached the subject of marriage Ella's parents objected.

They wouldn't hear of such a thing for three or four years to come. Ella was only seventeen, and her father considered too youthful to become a wife.

As her feet rested on the last rung William clasped her in his arms and then hurried her into his waiting buggy. A fast horse quickly took them over the stone bridge to the house, where Rev. Mr. Martin, of the Methodist Church, was waiting.

He appreciated the situation, and with his family as witnesses, married the happy couple, who then went to New York for a brief honeymoon of a day.

They returned home Wednesday